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VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1663.

Choice Poetry.

I SEE THEE STILL.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

I see thee still:
Remembrance, faithful to her trust,
Calls thee to hourly from the dust;
Thou comest in the morning light,
Thou'rt with me through the gloomy night;
In dreams I meet thee as of old:
Early thy voice was to my ear,
And thy sweet tones are ever near
In every hallowed token round.
This little tress thy finger bound;
This look of hair thy forehead shaded;
This silken chain by thee was braided;
These flowers, all withered now, like thee,
Sweet sister, thou didst cull for me;
This book was thine—how didst thou read!
This purse—ah, yes, here, indeed,
I see thee still.

I see thee still:
Here was thy constant mourning seat;
Here was thy devotion's evening rest;
This was thy chamber—here, each day,
I sat and watched thy sad decay:
Here, on this bed, thou laid'st aside
Meek, on this pillow, thou died'st;
Dust now! once more its mate unfold—
And then I see thee, pale and cold.
I see thee still.

I see thee still:
Thou art not in the grave confined—
Death cannot chain the immortal mind;
For earth close o'er its sacred trust,
But goodness lives not in the dust.
Then, oh, my sister! 'tis not thee
Beneath the coffin's lid I see;
That is a form of light and love:
There, let me hope, my journey done,
I'll see thee still.

Original Novelet.

MISS THUSA'S SPINNING-WHEEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, AUTHOR OF "EOLIDE," "LINDA," "MARCO WARLAND," ETC.

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CHAPTER XI.

Go, an no more! Thy presence vex
A saint new entered into rest!
Hard matters there forever free
From the rude touch of this unquiet world,
Lies, on no moor! He will restore
Thee purged from earthly grossness
And pardon thine impurity. *Langhorne.*

"I am glad you came alone, brother," cried Miles, when, after the supper was over, they found themselves in the sitting-room, and Louis stood abruptly towards her, and as the strong light fell full upon his face, she was shocked more than at first, with his altered appearance. The bloom, the brightness, the joyousness of youth were gone, leaving in their stead, sullenness, and dimness, and gloom. He looked several years older than when he left home, but these not the maturity of the flower, but its premature wilting. There was a worn in the cheeks, pinching and hollowing of the blooming, and withering up its beauty.

That Louis had been feeding on the books of dissipation, though in his father's home there was food enough and to spare. He had been drinking his immortal birth-right. Traits that are not common with the brutes that perish, the repulsion that exists in the soul. Silently, reluctantly at first, had he stepped into the downward path, looking back with agonies of regret to the virtuous, the innocent, the pure he had left behind, striving to return, but driven forward by the passions that urged him on. The passionate resolutions he formed from day to day of amendment, were broken, like the light strings that grew for the mountain myrtle.

He had looked upon the wine when it was red, and found in its dregs the sting of an adder. He had participated in the maddening excitement of the gaming-table, from which retreated, he had carried home with him its scorpion brood. He had entered the "chambers of death"—though avenging demons guarded the threshold. Satan's mystic number, 666, was on Louis' brow! In how short a space has the whiteness and the innocence been sullied, the glory of the promise been obscured! But the flame fed by oxygen soon wastes away by its own intensity, and leaves the pantome reddish, black, and self-consuming rapidity.

Miles had followed Louis in his wild and reckless course since he left his father's mansion. It was too painful to witness the degradation of one so dear, and for the first few days of the past was written on his haggard brow and pallid cheek. It need not be revealed here. He had thought himself a life long debtor to the house he had disgraced, for never could the remembrance of his indignant frown, or under the bonds of iniquity, and return to his father's home.

"I am glad you have come alone, brother," repeated Helen, repressing the sigh that quivered on her lips.

"Do you not expect would be my companion?" said Louis, with a look of the old neglected baths, that fell darkly over his eyelids.

"I thought Bryant Cluiton would return with you," replied Helen, regretting the next moment that she had uttered a name which must have the effect of galvanism on Miltie—who started spasmodically, and lifted the screen between his face and the fire, as if the heat of that all had been thinking of him more or less.

"I have not seen him for several weeks," he replied. "I have been travelling in the north on another direction, but he will probably be here to-morrow."

Again Miltie gave a spasmodic start, and held the screen closer to her face. Helen sighed, and looked anxiously at her brother. The announcement excited very contradictory emotions.

"Do you mean to imply that he is coming again as the guest of your parents, as the intimate of this home?" asked Louis, in a deep voice.

"Yes, sir," replied Louis, a red steak flushing across his face. "How could it be otherwise?"

"But it shall be otherwise," exclaimed Mr. Gleason, rising abruptly from his chair, and speaking with a vehemence as unrestrained that it inspired awe. "That young man shall never again, with my consent, sit down at my board, or sleep under my roof. I believe him a false, unprincipled, dangerous companion,—whom my doors shall never more be opened to receive. Had it not been for him, that pale, stone-like, petrified girl might have been brilliant and blooming as you. Had it not been for him, I should not have the anguish, the humiliation, the shame of seeing my son, my only son, the darling of his dead mother's heart, the pride and hope of mine, a blighted being, shorn of the brightness of youth, and the glory of advancing manhood. Talk not to me of bringing the destroyer here. This female shall never more be darkened by his presence."

Mr. Gleason paused, but then his eye, fixed suddenly on Louis, the long sleeping light was being darted. Miltie, who had sprung from her chair while her father was speaking, stood with white cheeks and parted lips, and eyes from which fire seemed to corruscate, gazing first at him, and then at her brother.

"Father," cried Louis, "you wrong him. My sins not transgressions nor my own. Mountain high as they are, they shall not reach another. Mine is the sorrow and guilt, and mine be the penalty. I do not extenuate my own offences, but I will not criminate others. I tell you, sir, to recall what you have just uttered, for how can I close those doors upon a friend, which have so lately been opened for me with unrequiting hospitality?"

Miltie's countenance lighted up with an indescribable expression. She caught her brother's hand, and pressing it in both hers, exclaimed—

"Nobly said, Louis. He who can bear an absent friend defamed, without defending him, is worthy of everlasting scorn."

But Helen, terrified at the outburst of her father's anger, and overwhelmed with grief for her brother's humiliation, bowed her head and wept in silence.

Mr. Gleason turned his eyes, where the light, long still glimmered, from Louis to Miltie, as if trying to read her inscrutable countenance.

"Tell me, Miltie," he cried, "the whole length and breadth of the interest you have in this young man. I have suffered you to elude the subject too long. I have been averse to be proud and sullen reserve too long. I have been weak and irresolute in times past, but thoroughly aroused to a sense of my authority and responsibility as a father, as well as my duty as a man, I command you to tell me all that has passed between you and Bryant Clinton. Has he professed you marriage? Has he exchanged with you the vows of betrothal? Have you gone so far without my knowledge or approval?"

"I cannot answer such questions, sir," she replied, blushing deeply, and shrinking into her face and filling her forehead veins with purple. "You have no right to ask them in this presence. There are other subjects more sacred for investigation, and this is one. There is a time and place for every authority, and I protest against its encroachments."

Those who are slow to atrocse to anger are slow to be appeased. "Is this your language? Has he exchanged with you the vows of betrothal? Have you gone so far without my knowledge or approval?" he cried, in a voice with every inflection of bitterness and scorn, and clenching his hands and stamping with his foot.

"I cannot answer such questions, sir," she replied, with a firmness that astonished herself. "Talk not to me of bringing the destroyer here. This female shall never more be darkened by his presence."

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Original Letters.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Dix-con & Fourtain, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

NO. V.

London, April 20th, 1855.

MY DEAR B. P.——I left Dublin on Saturday morning at six o'clock, to visit the site and ruins of ancient Tentara, distance about twenty-eight miles. I went by through a country, pleasant and highly cultivated in parts, but dreary and unproductive in its general aspect.

For many miles before we reached Tentara, no more seemed to be left, and now, cold and strange and wierd—yet but it a beauty of its own—there arose, rising out of the level plain, three desolated and desolate, the irregular side barbarism of nature, unrelieved by the children of art—unadorned by the ivy, which, in other ruins, so softly clothes the rough, weary, maimed walls, and pitiful pride, with its purple memories on one side, and the violet sea on the other—the stillness was deadly oppressive—the very birds seemed afraid to sing, as with a strange sort of outdoor expectation, an almost superstitious dread that I approached that place, whose beauty and grandeur have become barrenness traditions, almost myths of the ancient past, and which I had come so many miles purposely, leagued with rain, has swamped upon the spot, unbroken, and in terms of humanity, that they might stand in the bare and awful majesty of utter desolation.

The height of Tentara is wrapped in obscurity—the misty history buried in antiquity; but it was an ancient city when Rome was founded, and the time great Rome which now numbers but lowly and impoverished on the everlasting hills. Two very pitiful ruins—somewhat in the form of their foundations, and you are left to dread of mystery—the mystery of decay. The swallows which nestled from the tourists, and the rooks which soar from the broken capitals, are mocked by the ignorant hour.

The principal ruins of Tentara are three ten—the—built of limit, gray stone, apparently of a massive formation—the style of building is bold, severe and positive—the broad, massive boundaries of each, and the solid and firm appearance of the whole. The largest contains a number of immense columns, seeming to bid defiance to time, rain, almost to the several sizes of Nature.

There is something awful in their aspect, as they stand there, and there alone on the blighted plain, facing the melancholy sea—guarded by trees, and their ruggedness is blackened and broken by tempests and time, yet still grand, stern, majestical.

These temples were once together, and we passed easily from one to the other, but lingered longest in that of Cormac, the most preserved, and by far the most imposing. Here we lounged in the soft sunlight, and listened to the speakers, and read many of the inscriptions on the boards among the stones, and idly plucked strange, little harebells, and other wild flowers that sullied of the old, old times, when this was the scene of the pomp and mysteries of heathen rites—when paralysis, where we sat, the fair Queen Maeve, rocking with the blood of human sacrifice.

Yet neither meagre history, nor ardent imagination were needed to awe us out of our appetite for our lunch, which we took very cheerfully, and relished heartily, within this solemn, old temple.

In place of the marvellous roses of Portlaw, which bloomed there a year, since, we saw some beds of the loveliest wild-flowers,—and the air which is so famed as fragrant with nature, is as deliciously balmy as though blowing from the Elysian fields. It was only when I looked out on the colorless and cheerless shores of the few poors who still haunt the spot, for the sake of the memories who haunt a memory of a visit it—that I suspected a Judas kiss in the soft caressing of the wind. But I trust we have all escaped unscathed.

The drive back seemed drearier and dismaller than that of the morning, but I enjoyed a fine, full, dream-like recollection of a moonlight revery on the bay, in the Dunleary and observed still more of a most lovely evening.

The morning was not out at an early hour for this place, in a rather small and fashionable one. At first all went heavenly,—we were in famous good spirits and a bright sun, a blue sky, and not too much of it. But scarcely had we been out half an hour, when the sky below to clouded and blackened, and the rain began to pour against our coarse, fashionable waxen bogus to swell and break about us, and ominous white rags to flash in the distance. We had a short shelter on our right—one black, unbroken succession of high, precipitous rocks, that cast a deep shadow of a landing, or the smallest foothold for miles on miles. For several hours, we did nothing but double small capes and hoods, and weary points, hoping, as we approached each one, that just behind it lay our haven, instead of for Amald, which seemed to fly before us. Ever blackened the sky, ever rose the waves, and at last, came down the rain! A man descended to us from other inhabitants to the Virgin, and shouts of "Orange," and "Long live Victoria!" while as far as passengers, though our spirits were a little damped by the drenching shower and a little awed by the danger, we kept up that the white feather to say disgraceful degree. Yet I must confess that we all looked terrified; and a little peremptorily, in a command, to keep on above at the first landing. I was stupid, too-sick, which was the least excuse I offered for not continuing the voyage. We were landed at a little cove, some two or three miles from Amald.

After a screaming climb, we reached the high road, where, fortunately we encountered a car and were able to press into our service a rickety, one horsed, one-seated vehicle, which, with difficulty, accommodated our party with be more difficulty, thirteen passengers. We were but seven, for the heavy courier and valet-de-chambre—"room-mate!" my I be permitted to pass it rested.

The distance from Port—We left Amald early in the morning of a most brilliant day, and though the winds were not quite laid, nor the sea entirely subsided, we had a delightful sail along that wild, magnificent shore—ponghing through the deep, white waves, which rose and fell like the pulse of life in the foam and the spray, and the azure and golden lights surrounding us rocky points. One remarkable point at Amald "was something interesting, as we were all borne to the best advantage in the most picturesque of the many jaunting cars. The ladies were taken first, of course, and as had a fine opportunity to watch the objects of interest. I shall never forget the transportation of Mr. H——. The great man seemed to be in a state more nearly approaching utter helplessness than I had ever before seen, and the full power of bodily feelings and over youthful heart, and the fine, stout sailors—skilful, and blessedly in manner to our pools of laughter, and nothing to see from all anxiety, or pain, or responsibility—as innocent, as helpless, yet willed, as arch and jolly, that we declared he was like an infant in the arms of its nurse. Mr. H——— seems to me in quietly, smoking a silent pipe, and with his tranquil face and his full head, looked more like a lordly, luxurious Turk, than like an energetic Yankee tourist. Whether he was so was the marvellous temperament of the Turkish entertainment, I cannot say, but he was certainly very quiet, and very much at his ease, and seemed to enjoy the fun of their fraternizing, and yet was just enough of sympathy with the fun to be flattered and tickled by the compliments and attentions paid him by the sailors. He was evidently a favorite with them, and they might steal in the tones and awful sagacity of utter desolation.

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After a screaming climb, we reached the high road, where, fortunately we encountered a car and were able to press into our service a rickety, one horsed, one-seated vehicle, which, with difficulty, accommodated our party with be more difficulty, thirteen passengers. We were but seven, for the heavy courier and valet-de-chambre—"room-mate!" my I be permitted to pass it rested.

The sail back to Lorrento was beautiful, and the effect of the sun set by sail was delightful upon them. Even I had a faint, desperate sort of enjoyment in it, for the sail's steadied the boat, and the flavor of sea sickness became merely what his clutch upon me. We flew through the air, rather than the water, for the fairy boat was and manufacture of similar wines in this country, and the fleetness of the sailors, and the beauty of the scenery, and the delightful sense of safety which prevails among us? We take it for granted that they will not—and, if not supposed that they will not—that they will be perfectly satisfied with the truth of their explanation.

What then is the reason that intemperance prevails to a greater extent among the poor of Ireland, Germany and Scotland, than among the poor of England? and among the poor of England, than among those of still less rigid France, Italy and Germany?

Man cannot live by work alone. He must have his hours of relaxation and enjoyment, and life becomes as a prison house, and almost unendurable, where the well-fed—that is to say, the well-to-do—classes in Great Britain and the United States, find this relaxation in traveling, in visits to their friends, in attendance at lectures and other popular entertainment, and, above all, in a socially cheerful home and happy fireside—a home where a large proportion of the laboring classes also are "well-to-do" in these respects. But where are they to find relaxation and enjoyment, and to come to these home pursuits, who have worn out of thrift, forbid such means of relaxation to the laboring classes, and they find the public and gratis means of enjoyment provided by society at large for them. Our governments, not being responsible for the well being of the laboring people, to reconcile them to the absence of Free-Trade, and to imperfections to get on without it. And, as a natural, though sinful consequence, most anger, the foolish find a brief relief and short joy in the pleasures in the public bowl.

We may further suggest, however—for these remarks are meant to be suggestive, quite as much as declaratory of settled opinions of our own—that the habits of the Irish, the Germans and Americans mind which renders it prone to intemperance, is the result of a peculiarity of mind, not generally possessed by other nations. We question whether the poor of Scotland, Ireland, Germany and America are more addicted to intemperance than is at least something else—something, English-like. They have missed the high motive of life, and they cannot content themselves with listening to music in the public squares, or seeing gardens of beauty, or recreating idly in public parks and gardens. They have not their homes of love, and solace, with a rag baby, as testimonial of their respect for his ridicule of female politics. He is, indignant at the "strong-minded women," the other day presented him with Father Mint of a baby, which she says is more than all Women's Rights advocates can do.

A waiter for the newspapers, from away down in "Old Virginny," says that since the subscribers have been preaching to the slaves about the immorality of Gossamer, nearly the whole of them, or most in their neighborhood, have "laid down the fiddle and the bow," and taken to gambling.

evil done by poverty *alone* is greatly exaggerated. Trace the causes of English, Scotch, and American vice, and you will find, in most instances, that poverty—not all the gentlemen of the Cannot have come to the conclusion that the Government has no right to deal with the United States—being sure, supposing the boundary line to be run, to get a pecuniary benefit of $3 Pass westward.

The following article, which recently appeared in the Washington Union, is from the pen of the present southern of the Administration.

Shall we have a War with Mexico?

(From the Washington Union, June 8.)

The Rosebud of Cuba, as the ultra women of South Anna since his return to Mexico, and which, by the way, is all the gentlemanly part of it, was." We trust and believe that the country will not be involved in any such calamity.

It is not to be disputed that the precedents of Governor Price, in taking possession of the Mesilla Valley, and in sending Colonel Rencher to Chihuahua, and in the subsequent action of his honorary line—grant all the additional powers which he has since assumed, are wholly unauthorized and illegal approvals of the President. The Mesilla Valley is Mexican soil—still, it is not the less true that, under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo which the Government of the United States can rightly recognize no jurisdiction in the Territory of New Mexico over the Mesilla Valley, and that the treaty makes the *joint* signatures of the Commissioner and Surveyor necessary on behalf of those powers, before any of the acts of the Boundary Commission can be of any force or effect whatever. Congress pretends to be a Democratic State—why does the silver such doings within her borders?

New Publications.

WILD JACK; OR, THE STORMY CREEK. Together with other *Highly Interesting* Stories. By Caroline Lee Hentz, author of "Linda, &c. &c. We will warrant that the "Highly Interesting" stories will be more pure by Mrs. Lee Hentz. Mr. Hart, the publisher, must have had a hand in manufacturing having a sold-out appearance. It is not a reckless bulldozer, neither fearing God nor regarding man, but a man who has the fear of a religious hostile, and Sidney Rigdon, though there is much that is ridiculous and incredible.

Everybody is aware of the progress and migration of the Mormons, and of their delusion. Its Prophets and Elders complain bitterly of persecution, and the wrongs which they have endured for "conscience sake," even driven from their homes "and a despoiling of the goods of the spoil and to prophesy from." Yon will in them find doctrines—and they are many—that are "not to be read."

LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

"We shall not, of course, see hope more of our wife, do anything of the kind. On the contrary, the strictures of the Seer are generally just, and the reader will find that the Mormon leaders are not to be handled the medium thing. We have perused the "Seer" with much interest, and of the progress and bad principles of the Mormons, and we are free to say that we have never doubt since the Devil's conception, that the Mormons are the most corrupt people on the face of the earth. We have been acquainted with Mormons for years, and have never known one of them to be a truthful man. Every Mormon we have ever known has been a liar, a thief, or the cause of the—

Hey diddle diddle! the cat and the fiddle!
The cow jumped over the moon!

On the warm hillside the grass of the Mormon And the yellow harebell nodding there
Over the meadows broad a golden glow
Is cast by the sunset's rich, red light
How the buds are born, or the grasses grow
Knoweth not any human sight.

But the Mormon is born, and the grass doth grow
And the Mormon is dead, and laid below
To the flowers that deck the sod
Where the Mormon sleeps, and the grass doth grow
Waving in the sunset's golden glow
Is the type of the Mormon's God.

Under the warm hillside the Mormon sleeps

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1853.

General News.

THE CHINESE REBELLION

The North China Herald, of the 19th of March, speaks of the rebellion as having become a subject of deep interest to foreigners—trade being at a stand, in consequence of the alarm among the Chinese merchants. The progress of the rebellion, the Herald remarks, has been gradual and sure in its progress northwards, till, as was generally believed, Nankin was either in the hands of the insurgents or on the eve of being captured by them; and it is pretty clear that the prestige of the Tartar dynasty is totally dispelled, and that the government no longer possesses the means of checking and subduing the rising of the Chinese against a usurpation now more than two hundred years old.

In respect to the causes of the rebellion, and the change which seems most likely to be effected in the government, the North China Herald remarks that corruption is the prominent feature of the present government and its officials, the mandarins; that there is no justice, nor protection, except by chance; and that it is in fact a matter of wonder that a nation so industrious and intelligent should have held together so long as it has under such a lax rule. The ostensible object of the rebel chief, or king, as he styles himself, is to redress existing evils; and the general belief among the Chinamen is that the war is in reality with the officials, the mandarins. The people, therefore, are not in dread of the rebel army, and are easily led to co-operate with it, passively, if not actively. The alarm among the merchants and bankers is partly owing to this circumstance, and partly to the fact that they are still at the mercy of the mandarins.

The following remarkable proclamation of the Chinese insurgent chiefs is extracted from the North China Herald, published at Shangai.

"Yong, entitled the Eastern King, and General-in-Chief, with Seen, entitled Western King, and General-in-Chief of Thaeping, by divine appointment Emperor of T'hae-kwo, the celestial dynasty, unitedly issue this proclamation, to announce that they have received the commands of heaven to slaughter the imps and save the people. According to the Old Testament, the Great God (Shang-te) our Heavenly Father, in six days created the heavens and earth, the land and sea, men and things. The Great God is a spiritual Father, a ghostly Father, omniscient, omnipotent, and omnipresent; all nations under Heaven are acquainted with his great power. In tracing up the records of bygone ages, we find that since the time of the creation of the world the Great God has frequently manifested his displeasure, and how can it be that you people of the world are still ignorant of it? The Great God in the first instance displayed his anger, and sent down a great rain, during forty days and forty nights, by which means the flood was produced. On a second occasion the Great God manifested his displeasure, and came down to save Israel out of the land of Egypt. On a third occasion he displayed his awful majesty, when the Saviour of the world, the Lord Jesus, became incarnate in the land of Judea, and suffered for the redemption of mankind. In later ages he has again manifested his indignation, and in the Ting-yew year (A. D. 1837) the Great God sent a celestial messenger, who was commissioned by the Lord of Heaven, when he ascended on high, to put to death the fiendish bands. Again he sent the Celestial king to take the lead of the empire and save the people,—from the Mowshin to the Sinhea year (A. D. 1848–51:) the Great God has compassionated the calamities of the people, who have been entangled in the meshes of the devil's net; on third moon of the latter year the exalted Lord and Great Emperor appeared; and in the ninth moon, Jesus, the Saviour of the world, manifested himself, exerting innumerable acts of power, and slaughtering a great number of impish fiends in several pitched battles. For how can impish fiends expect to resist the majesty of Heaven? And further, we would ask, can the Great God fail to be displeased with men for worshipping corrupt spirits, and performing corrupt actions, by which means they grievously offend against the commands of heaven? Why do not you inhabitants of the world awake? Having been born in the present day, when you are permitted to witness the glory of God, how fortunate may you esteem yourselves! Happening upon such a time as this, when you experienced the great tranquillity of the days of Heaven, it is time for you to awake and arouse. Those who comply with the will of Heaven, will be preserved, and those who disobey the celestial dictates will be destroyed.

"At the present time this Tartar fiend, Heenfung, originally a Manchou slave, is the perpetual enemy of our Chinese race. Moreover, he has induced men to assume the form of fiends, to worship the corrupt, while they disobey the true spirit, and thereby rebel against the Great God, on which account heaven will not endure, and men are determined to destroy him. Alas! you assemblage of valiant men, you do not seem to know that every tree has its roots, and every stream its fountain; while you appear willing to invert the order of things, coveting the smallest advantages, you turn round and serve your foes; and having been entangled in the machinations of the evil one, you ungratefully rebel against your true Lord. You do not seem to remember that you are the virtuous scholars of the Middle Kingdom, and honest subjects of the Celestial dynasty, and thus you vainly bend your steps in the road to ruin, without compassionating your own selves. Moreover, you valiant men are, most of you, adherents of the Triad Society, and have entered into a bloody compact that you will exert your united strength and talents to exterminate the Tartar dynasty. Whoever heard of men joining in a solemn covenant, and then turning their backs upon their foes. Now, throughout the different provinces there must be a variety of determined men, numbers of famous scholars, and of valiant heroes not a few; we desire, therefore, that you may severally elevate the lofty standard, and announce that you are determined not to live under the same heaven with the Tartars, while you earn for yourselves some merit in the service of our new King; this is what we, his Generals, most fervently desire. Our army, wishing to carry out the virtuous feelings with which the Great God loves to foster human life, and receives men into His compassionate embrace, has set forward on its march of benevolence, embracing all in its charitable folds. At the same time we send forward our Generals and troops, carrying to the utmost our fidelity in recompensing our country, in which we cannot refrain from displaying the same spirit to the end. These, our views, are now communicated to you all. You ought to know that since Heaven has sent forth the true sovereign to rule over the people, it is yours to aid the monarch in establishing his dominion. Although the devilish fiends should amount to thousands, and their artful schemes by thousands, yet how could they withstand Heaven? To kill without warning would not be agreeable to our feelings, and to sit still without saving the people is not what a benevolent person would do; we therefore earnestly issue this special proclamation, urging you people early to repent and vigorously to awake. Worship the true spirit, and reject corrupt spirits; become men once more, and be no longer fiends; when perhaps you may attain longevity here and the happiness of Heaven hereafter. But if you still persevere in your obstinate stupidity, both gems and stones will be alike demolished; and then when you come to gnaw your own navels, it will be to late to repent. A special proclamation."

We find in a late number of the British Banner, a letter from Rev. Dr. Medhurst, English Missionary in China, corroborating the reports which have reached us, in respect to the progress of the rebellion, and intimating his belief in the anti-idolatrous character of the movement. It appears from this letter that Doctor Medhurst himself is the translator of this religious proclamation. He speaks of it as an extraordinary document, and although he does not vouch for its genuineness, he says it is confirmed in its main features by other proclamations and reports. "One thing," he remarks, "is certain—the movement has shaken, not only the empire, but idolatry, to the very base, and may be the prelude to the thorough opening of the whole country to the messengers of the gospel."

He also, says:—There are throughout evident traces of the writer having been a member of Gutzlaff's Christian Union, in conformity with whose practice he has throughout employed Shang-te for God by way of eminence, and the word Shin when speaking of the true God in opposition to false ones.

On this subject the Hong Kong Friend of China says:—There has all along been talk of a species of zealotry—demolition of temples, and burning of images—avowedly in honor of the Supreme Being (Shang-te), but this zealotry we believe to be confined to a small section of the insurgent army.

We find, likewise, in the North China Herald, a description of the persons of the revolutionary chiefs, as given by the friends of the Government. The leader, Hung-sew-tseuen, who assumes the title of T'hae-ping-wang, Great Pacificating King, is said to be 41 years old, tall, with a red face, sandy beard, &c. Many others are briefly described, as, for example, Yang-tsew-tsing is 35 years old, marked with small pox, wears moustaches, &c.

An Interesting Experiment.—The Delaware Journal has the following notice of an attempt to introduce the sky-lark into this country:

Sky-Larks.—A colony of sky-larks, forty-two in number, were recently imported from England by a gentleman of this city; and liberated on the farm of Samuel Canby, about four miles west of town, with the hope of perpetuating the species in this country, and thus adding a songster of much renown to our forest choir. The birds flew from the place at which they were released in various directions, and for the most part in flocks of three to twelve, alighting, mostly within sight upon adjoining farms. Several of them have been seen within the last ten days—one, about two miles from the point of dispersion rising high in the air, singing as it ascended.

It is the purpose of this article to bespeak the hospitalities of farmers in this region, for these strangers, and request that they advise the editors of this paper of the fact, at once, if any are seen on their farms; and also that the nests, if they are found in mowing, be carefully protected. They build upon the ground in grass fields, and the birds may be known by their *general* resemblance to the reed birds of our marshes. The upper part of the breast is more spotted, however; the lower part being of a pale dingy yellow. The bird exposes two white feathers in the tail, when on the wing, and scarcely ever perches on trees.

NEWS ITEMS.

During recent examinations at the Walnut Hills, near Cincinnati, on the line of a new railroad, when the workmen reached a distance of one hundred and seventy feet from the surface of the earth, a liquid, supposed to be water, gushed up through the holes drilled in the rock. A lighted candle having accidentally been brought near this liquid, it instantly took fire, and has since continued to burn with a strong and steady flame, not like inflammable gas, but rather like oil. All other lights have been dispensed with, and the phenomenon is attracting crowds of daily visitors.

The accounts of Ole Bull's settlement, at Oleana, Potter County, Pennsylvania, are of the most flattering kind. He is quite a patriarch among his people. It is said that, at daylight he mounts his favorite Norwegian horse, and rides about to examine his lands. During the day he may be seen assisting the mechanics at their various occupations, or at work with others improving the roads. In every deed of land that he executes, he inserts a clause prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors on the premises, except for medicinal purposes.

During the month of May, there arrived, at some fifteen of the principal hotels of Philadelphia, 15,000 strangers.

Mazzini intended to publish a book at Genoa, but no sooner had the specimen copy been lodged at the Governor's office, than the police visited the publishers and seized the entire edition.

It is a popular delusion to believe that an editor is a public bellows, bound to puff everything and everybody that wants to use him.

A libel suit, the New York Herald says, is pending against that paper, for having inserted a paid advertisement for a servant, to which were appended the words, "no Irish need apply," some one having discovered that the said words were a libel against the character of the Irish people.

The Belgian marriages are thus arranged by gossip:—The Emperor of Austria, to marry the Princess Charlotte, of Belgium; King Leopold, of Belgium, to marry the Austrian Princess, of Modena; and the Duke of Brabant, his son, to espouse one of the other Arch-Duchesses.

The stockholders of the Savannah and Atlantic Railroad held a meeting on the 26th ultimo, surrendered their charter, and dissolved the Company. They will form another Company, to go through Florida to Pensacola, and recommended Savannah to subscribe $1,000,000.

Railroad Telegraph Line.—The Pruntytown (Virginia) Herald states that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company are about putting a line of magnetic telegraph along their road, both to Wheeling and Parkersburg.

Lieutenant Whipple, with several assistants, started from Washington on Monday of last week, for Fort Smith, Arkansas, where, immediately on arrival, he will organize his party, and proceed to survey the Pacific Railroad route *via* Albuquerque.

Kidnapping Case in Pittsburg.—Thomas J. Adams, of Nashville, has created some excitement at Pittsburg, in consequence of having in his possession a colored boy of Jamaica, whom, it was supposed, he was taking to a slave State to sell. Adams has just returned from California. The boy has been taken from him, and is now under the care of Doctor Delaney.

High Prices for Tobacco.—At Lynchburg, Virginia, recently, one hogshead of tobacco sold at $25 per 100 lbs., one at $17, one at $15, and others at prices ranging from $12 to $13,50 per 100 lbs. The finer qualities of manufacturing leaf sold as high as $33.

A suit for damages, $50,000 claimed, has been brought in New Orleans, by Mrs. Virginia Hermon, against the New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company, for the death of her husband, caused, as it is alleged, by the carelessness of the Company.

A Hint Which May Be Useful.—In the account of the ship William and Mary, lost on the Isaacs lately, with so many on board, it was stated that the long boat was turned bottom up, and that the seams were so open that the men were employed all night in caulking her. A nautical correspondent of the Boston Traveller says, a few pounds of common *hard brown soap* would have made the seams tight, and two men could have applied it in less than half-an-hour. Salt water will not act on the soap, and as the planks swell, the soap leaves the seams.

The Proposed Arctic Settlement.—Captain Penny will leave England in the Lady Franklin sailing vessel, accompanied by the Sophia, to form a colony on the shores of Cumberland Sound, where the Esquimaux have reported there is abundance of plumbago and copper, with other minerals. Mrs. Penny goes out with her husband, as it is their intention to have a permanent residence in the Arctic regions. The Lady Franklin and Sophia, the vessels composing Capt. Penny's former expedition, have been purchased by him for the company he represents.

The Arctic Expedition, under command of Lieut. Kane, has sailed. The Advance went down the bay in company of A. L. Carver, with a numerous party of friends on board, including many ladies. When the vessels parted, late in the afternoon, the scene on board is said to have been very affecting.

A correspondent of the Syracuse Chronicle states that all the members of the Unitarian Society in St. Louis, who were slaveholders, have lately emancipated their slaves, unconditionally. It is further stated that the Society referred to, is one of the largest in St. Louis, and that formerly a considerable number of its members were slaveholders.

The great combined railway, carriage and foot suspension bridge, now constructing at Niagara Falls, is being pushed forward with energy, and is expected to be ready for the trains by the first of May next. It will be one of the most remarkable architectural works in the world.

Professor Stowe is soon to return to America. Mrs. Stowe and her brother, Rev. Mr Beecher, intend travelling in Switzerland.

Another Offer to Mrs. Stowe.—A private letter, received at Newark, N. J., from Rev. Chas. Beecher, states that his sister, Mrs H. B. Stowe, has received from Constable & Co., publishers at Edinburgh, an order for a Temperance tale, like Uncle Tom's Cabin, at $10,000 in hand, and half the proceeds of the work after that sum is realized.

The Jury, in the case of Mary Ann Wheeler, on trial at Milwaukie, for the murder of John Lace, who had wronged her, have been unable to agree. After deliberating three or four days, they were discharged, and a new trial ordered, which was to have commenced on the 30th ult.

The Indicateur of Bordeaux, states that a wager of 40,000 francs has just been laid between some ship owners of that city, and some gentlemen of the United States. The President Fillmore, an American vessel, that has just taken in her cargo at Bordeaux, is on the point of sailing, and the owners of the Benjamin, a new clipper, lately built by M. Arman, of Bordeaux, have made the above bet that the Benjamin will beat the Fillmore in a voyage to New York. This wager excites great interest at Bordeaux.

Rossini has declined to comply with the request of the French Emperor, who, in sending him the Cross in the Legion of Honor, expressed the hope that the great composer would gratify the world by writing a new opera. Rossini replied that he was only a "musician by accident;" that he had never composed for the love of composition, but for the sake of a livelihood, and that now he was above the world, he desired rest.

A few days since, an old man, one of the inmates of the county poor house, at Indianapolis, while engaged in a scuffle with Henry Hoagland, an idiotic pauper, was bitten by him on the little finger. Inflammation extended to the whole arm. The man became delirious, and died two days afterwards, evidently from the poison communicated to his system by the bite on the finger.

The members of the fire department at Savannah, Ga., are paid 12½ cents per hour while in active service. Besides this, the first man at the engine house on an alarm of fire receives a premium of one dollar, and the second and third fifty cents each. One of the companies, the "Brown Boys, No. 4," have placed these receipts in a sinking fund, which now amounts to some three hundred dollars surplus, they having recently appropriated a portion of it to the purchase of a new uniform.

In the Presbyterian Convention, Old School, Elder —— Crosby, submitted the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on the Professorate be instructed to inquire into the propriety of requesting the Board of Direction of the Corporation, forthwith, to dispose of all stock of such railroad corporations now held by the Board, whose trains run on the Sabbath, and re-invest the proceeds in some other safe and less objectionable securities.

Something new in the history of newspapers has occurred in Australia. The Melbourne Argus announces that its edition is as large as the means and appliances in the colony will supply—and, until new steam-presses arrive, no new subscribers are wanted!

In Northern Ohio, 100 townships have expressly abolished the liquor traffic under a law of the last session enabling them to do so.

A Christian Union Convention (anti-creed, anti-sect) was to assemble in Syracuse on the 8th and 9th inst. Gerrit Smith, Chas. A Wheaton and Rev. S. J. May are among the signers of the call.

A German Anti-Slavery organ is to be issued at Washington, entitled The National Democrat. Frederick Smidt is the editor. The American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society furnishes $3,000 to start it.

A white man was sold, for vagrancy, for the sum of twenty-five cents, the other day, in Ogle County, Illinois. His purchaser not being able to make change, the "chattel" loaned the necessary sum. The man had a family.

Wire Lace.—At Nottingham, England, the great centre of the lace manufacture, they are now manufacturing a most beautiful fabric of lace for window and bed curtains, &c., of iron wire. Verily, this is an iron age.

Long continued drought and unseasonable cold are complained of by the Southern papers as unfavorable to the growing cotton. The last Charleston papers mention the welcome occurrence of a shower of rain.

Colored People in New York.—The Journal of Commerce states that the colored population of the city of New York amount to 18,000; among whom are a considerable number of intelligent people, alive to the misfortunes of their race and exerting all their influence to produce a moral and intellectual renovation. There are fourteen colored Protestant churches, all of which are provided with colored pastors except one Episcopal. There are eight or nine schools, mostly under the public school system, in which are gathered 3,000 colored children.

Bible Convention.—The Convention called by certain persons, to make a thorough investigation of the origin, authority and influence of the Holy Scriptures, met at Hartford on the 2nd, and organized by electing Joseph Barker, of Ohio, President; J. R. Ingliss and —— Dorrance, Vice Presidents; and Augustus D. Moor, of Hartford, Secretary. About 200 persons were present.

POLITICAL NEWS.

The Vote for President.—The following is the popular vote of all the States for President at the last election as officially published. Pierce (Dem.) 1,605,828; Scott (Whig) 1,389,968; Hale (Free Democrat) 158,374; Webster (dead) 7,852; Independent ticket in Georgia 5,811; Broome (Native American) 1,859; Troupe (State Rights), 2,592; Goodell (Liberty party) 237. Majority of Pierce over all, 39,135.

Singular Provision.—In South Carolina the Constitution forbids the Governor from going out of the State during his term of office. Gov. Manning wants to attend the Maysville Convention, but is prevented for this reason.

Virginia.—C. S. Lewis, the Independent Democratic candidate for Congress, in the Eleventh District, has been elected, giving the Democrats the entire delegation. The House of Delegates, so far, stands Whigs 51; Democrats 59. Whig gain, 6. Senate—Whigs 9; Democrats 13. Whig gain, 1. The Democrats have reduced majorities in both branches of the Legislature.

New Hampshire.—Governor Martin in his message recommends the appointment of a Life Protection Commission, to guard against and inquire into railroad accidents. He makes a feeling allusion to the death of the Vice President, and concludes by announcing that he will not be a candidate for reelection.

Maryland.—The charter rejected was not the bill to charter the Maryland and Delaware Ship Canal Company, which had previously passed, but was the charter of the Delaware Canal Company.

Alabama.—The Alabama Whig State Convention nominated Richard W. Walker, of Florence Co., for Governor. A series of resolutions were adopted, advocating State reform, internal improvements, education, and the election of the Judiciary by the people.

The Presbyterian (New School) General Assembly.—Four subjects of more than ecclesiastical interest were brought before this important representative body at its recent Session at Buffalo—namely,

1. The evil and sin of dancing;
2. The rightfulness of a marriage between an uncle and his niece;
3. Sabbath-breaking travel by professors, and
4. Abuses of the slave-holding relation, by do.

On the first three of the above interesting subjects, the decisions were as follows. The Assembly decided, with little or no dissent, that dancing by Christians *is* wrong and sinful; that a man may *not* marry his niece; and that Church-members must *not* travel on Sunday, except to and from church, or on some errand of necessity.

On the subject of slavery they adopted the following Report from the Select Committee on the subject:

The Committee to which was referred the subject of slavery reported that 12 memorials from different Synods and Presbyteries, had come into their hands. Of these memorials 11 are from the North, praying the Assembly for further action, and asking for particular information in regard to the extent of the practice of slaveholding in the Presbyterian Church, and in regard also to certain alleged aggravations of it in the unchristian and cruel treatment of the slaves.

One memorial is from the South, complaining of the injustice of Northern brethren in charging upon them the practices of which they are not guilty, and attributing to them motives which they abhor, and protesting against the continued agitation of the subject, as tending more to rivet than unloose the chains of the slave, and seriously to embarrass the memorialists in their Gospel work.

The Committee, after much patient and prayerful consideration of the whole subject in all its complicated and perplexing relations, are agreed in recommending to the Assembly the following action:

1. That this body shall reaffirm the doctrine of the second resolution adopted by the General Assembly, convened in Detroit in 1850; and,

2. That with an express disavowal of any intention to be impertinently inquisitorial, and for the sole purpose of arriving at the truth, so as to correct misapprehensions and allay all causeless irritation, a Committee be appointed of one from each of the Synods of Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Virginia, who shall be requested to report to the next General Assembly on the following points:

1. The number of slaveholders in connection with the Churches, and the number of slaves held by them.

2. The extent to which slaves are held from an unavoidable necessity imposed by the laws of the States, the obligations of guardianship and the demands of humanity.

3. Whether the Southern Churches regard the sacredness of the marriage relation as it exists among the slaves; whether Baptism is only administered to the children of the slaves professing Christianity; and in general, to what extent and in what manner provision is made for the religious well-being of the enslaved.

Your Committee recommend,

4. That this Assembly do earnestly exhort and beseech all those in our Church who are happily relieved from any personal connection with the institution of slavery, to exercise due patience and forbearance toward their brethren less fortunate than themselves, remembering the embarrassments of their peculiar position, and to cherish for them that fraternal confidence and love to which, as Christian brethren, they are entitled, and which they the more need in consequence of the peculiar trials by which they are surrounded.

The following is the resolution adopted at Detroit, referred to in the above report:

Resolved, That the holding of our fellow-men in the condition of slavery, except in those cases where it is unavoidable by the laws of the State, the obligations of guardianship or the demands of humanity, is an offence in the proper import of that term as used in the Book of Discipline, chap. I. sec 3, and should be regarded and treated in the same manner as other offences.

The Report was adopted by a majority of 76 to 38. The Assembly seems to have been put in a rather embarrassing position—certain Southern Presbyteries threatening to secede if the report was adopted, and certain Western ones making a similar threat if it was not. A Southern protest was entered against the Report.

The Mesilla Valley.—Governor Lane's Statement.—The Mexican papers published the answer of Gov. Lane to the communication of the Mexican Commissioners, in regard to the Mesilla Valley question. The Governor, in his letter, repeats the arguments he advanced in his official proclamation, on taking possession of the Valley. He says the boundary line was not run in conformity with the treaty, and that the Government of the United States has repudiated it. He calls the line a provisional one, because it was run *ex parte* by Mexico, with the sanction of Commissioner Bartlett against the opinion of Major Graham, (and he thinks without that of Lieut. Whipple) and under protest of Surveyor Gray, whose consent was necessary to make the line a valid one. Were the Commissioners and himself to run any other line, which they might do without impropriety, it would not be valid until sanctioned by both countries. That the United States do not desire any territory which is not theirs by right. His proclamation was issued under a conviction of duty and with legal advice, and opposition to it subjects any one to the penalty of the law.

He also alleges that there are abundant witnesses to prove that New Mexico has exercised jurisdiction over the territory, and that the records of the tribunals of Dona Ana, of which it was an integral part, will sustain the fact. He sent a copy of the proclamation to Governor Trias, requesting that he should make a provisional cession of the territory, and other copies to the President of the United States and to the commander of the troops in New Mexico. He says it does not become him to anticipate what will be the action of the President, and affirms that the Mexican Commissioners knew before the publication of the proclamation the course which the commander of the troops in New Mexico would pursue. The conduct of his successor may be different.

A Christian Missionary Wanted in New Jersey.—The New York Independent of May 26th, says:

A correspondent of the Presbyterian Banner describes the process of selling the county poor at the lowest rate, in one of the counties of New Jersey, a Presbyterian elder being for several years the purchaser, and making money by the business. The correspondent indorses the correctness of a statement in the county paper, from which we extract a paragraph:

"Stripping the whole of this transaction between our publicans and sinners of its disguise, it amounts to nothing more or less than a bargain to starve our poor in the easiest practicable way. Let me illustrate this point by a scene of pauperism in the township of ——. The family consists of a poor sickly mother, with five idiot daughters, all of them grown to womanhood. We shall say nothing about the person to whom they were sold, or the price given. Our aim is to illustrate the practical working of the system under which they were bought. This family are put under the immediate care of another pauper, who is so far demented as not to be able to take care of herself. The mother has been confined by sickness for several months to something black and filthy, usually denominated a bed. The daughters are coated with filth, and alive with vermin. With the exception of one of the daughters, who wears the shoes inherited from a deceased sister, they have neither shoes nor stockings. Their dress consists of a short muslin under garment, and a frock of blue drilling. They have no change of apparel. One of them is so ragged as to be almost in a state of nudity. These miserable creatures live mostly out-doors even in Winter. Their shelter at best is a miserable log cabin of one room about sixteen feet square. In this cabin as many as thirteen paupers have been thrust."

Destructive.—A destructive fire has been raging in Canada, which laid waste a district of country seventy miles in length and forty in breadth. It commenced in the woods on the Ottawa, in the vicinity of Bytown, and upwards of five hundred families had to flee for their lives, and were made houseless by the calamity, being obliged in many instances to take refuge in wells, cellars, and other places to secure their lives. Many took refuge in the river, and a small steamer which assisted some of them in making their escape had finally to be abandoned. The inhabitants are reduced to utter destitution, their provisions, seed for their spring crop, and farming utensils having been consumed.

The Crystal Palace.—The New York Journal of Commerce is very severe upon the Crystal Palace. It says:—"This affair was conceived in fraud, (for all dishonest speculation is fraud;) it has been carried through by deception, for no promise ever made by its managers has been kept; and the show they will make of the wares and trash, will not half equal that of the Annual Fair of the American Institute. We do, it says, most sincerely advise all not to be gulled by the humbug, for it is one too small and contemptible."

Foreign News.—Highly Important from Turkey and China.—In the British Parliament, on Friday, Lords Clarendon and Russell stated that the French and English Ministers at Constantinople were acting in concert, and that the integrity of the Porte would be maintained.

It was hoped that Russia would insist on nothing incompatible therewith, but in the present state of the question, they could not give any further indication as to the course of the British Government.

The Adelphi Theatre, at Edinburgh, has been destroyed by fire.

The Emperor of Russia's ultimatum has been refused by the Porte, and the 20th of May was fixed for the final reply.

The French fleet has been ordered to the Dardanelles, and the fact caused a great excitement in the French funds. It is believed that Napoleon has threatened war, if Russia persists in her Eastern demands.

A false report, that the Russian forces had entered Turkey, violently agitated the Paris Bourse.

It is rumored that the Emperor Napoleon had assured the Russian Minister that, as much as he desired the peace of Europe, he would not hesitate to change his policy, if Russia forced measures hostile to France and the East.

Diplomatic relations are totally broken off between Switzerland and Austria.

Affairs in Burmah are represented to be unfavorable to the British.

At the earnest request of the Emperor of China, the American, French, and English ships of war in the Eastern waters, have undertaken to protect Nankin, Shanghai and the mouths of the Canals, against the rebels.

The Markets.—Cotton is stiffer, with moderate sales. Flour is firm, and has advanced 3d. with large sales to the home trade. Corn is a shade lower, imports large. Bacon firm, with upward tendency. Rice has advanced 1d.a2d. Provisions dull.

The Two Million Dollar Diamond.—The Goshen *Democrat and Whig* says:

Having recently heard much of the reported good fortune of the Rev. Robert Armstrong, of Newburg, in purchasing, among other minerals, what he supposed was a topaz, but which turned out to be a diamond, we have taken pains to get at the real facts of the case, and find them to be these: Mr. Armstrong, who has for some time past devoted much of his leisure to mineralogical pursuits, purchased a lot of minerals, some months since, of an Englishman in New York, among which was supposed to be a topaz.

Upon a re-examination of these minerals, a considerable time after their purchase, Mr. Armstrong was struck with the close resemblance of this supposed topaz to the real diamond, and was led to subject it to a test of its qualities.—This test confirmed his hopes, and the opinion of others acquainted with the subject was sought, and given in favor of the valuable character of the gem. M. A. has been offered $500,000 *for* one half of the brilliant, but has declined the proposition. Its weight is two and a half ounces, and if a real diamond, its value will be more than $2,000,000.

Mr. A. is now taking measures to have the character of the mineral put to the severest scrutiny, and we believe he has little doubt but that scrutiny will result according to his wishes. If a diamond, it is the largest known in the world. It has passed in disguise through several hands, its valuable qualities not having been discovered by the person who took it from the earth, nor by any into whose possession it subsequently passed, until it fell beneath the scrutiny of the present possessor. If genuine, it will put the reverend gentleman in possession of immense wealth, and this wealth, we have no doubt, he will use in a commendable way.

Mexican News.—Mexican papers say the *emeute* in Vera Cruz has been effectually quieted.

During the *emeute* the National Guards were not headed by any officer of rank. Gen. Almonte was about to set out for Washington. No less that 26 newspapers have been suspended under the late decree. The Governor of Jalisco has pardoned all persons condemned to death. This is done in honor of the inauguration of Santa Anna. During 22 days of Santa Anna's government, the expenditures were $112,000, against $1,300,000 expended by Gen. Lombardini in 54 days. Senor Laza, a broker, has been arrested on a charge of high treason, for his dealings with the Americans during the war. Mr. Doyle, the British Minister, it is said, is to be transferred to Brazil, and be succeeded in Mexico by Gen. O'Leary. Great preparations were making to repel the invasion of Sonora by Count Boulbon, but the French Minister had given assurance that the expedition had been abandoned.

The Mesilla Valley question was still causing much feeling in Mexico. When the Supreme Government first heard of it, a note was sent by the Minister of Foreign Affairs to Judge Conklin, informing him of the facts of the case, in order that he might lay them before his own Government, and suggested that he should write to Governor Lane, offering at the same time to send his letters through by express. Judge Conklin accordingly wrote to Governor Lane, telling him of the enormous responsibility he had assumed, and requesting him to suspend all action. The Mexican Government has approved the course of Gov. Trias and sent him some reinforcements.

California News.—The Danl. Webster has arrived at New Orleans, with dates to May 16th. Her passengers have been but 21½ days coming from San Francisco.

The Prometheus sailed from San Juan for New York on the 31st, with 420 passengers.

The accounts from the mines are highly favorable. The Sonora Herald records many lucky discoveries of large lumps, and also new diggings on the rivers, where lumps valued at from $308 to $900 have been taken.

The dates from the Sandwich Islands are to the 16th April. The King, at the opening of Parliament, nominated his son, Leholps, as his successor, which was duly sanctioned.

English Ignorance Respecting the United States.—A Bostonian, who is visiting his friends in England, writes home that the recent movement in Great Britain in regard to American affairs, have revealed the deplorable ignorance which exists there among the better classes, in regard to this country. He was asked by an English merchant, "How many slave markets there were in Boston?" He was also asked, "If the Indians were troublesome in Massachusetts?" To the latter query, the American replied, that the "Indians" had been very quiet in that neighborhood, since they put a quantity of tea in Boston harbor.

Liability of Telegraph Companies.—A silk firm in New York received in November, 1850, a telegraphic dispatch from Adrian, Mich., over the Lake Erie line, for "one hundred $8 blue and orange shawls," instead of "one *handsome* shawl," as the dispatch originally read. They accordingly sued the Telegraph Company in the Court of Common Pleas at Cleveland, to recover charges for freight, &c., and have just recovered a verdict of $118.

☞ A Russian Imperial Ukase obliges all young men to enter the army at the age of 18, those only exempted who are noble by descent. Of course the Russians are "the most contented people in Europe," as the Washington Union says.

☞ The Catholic Bishop of Montreal announces that he will not go to Europe this summer as he had purposed, but will visit every part of his Diocese instead, and, having just succeeded in eradicating Drunkenness among his flock, will next undertake a like eradication of Profanity. The Apostolic succession of *such* Bishops proves itself.

Local News.

A Grand National Musical Festival.—The various Musical Societies of the country are preparing for their grand annual National Musical Jubilee, the fourth which has been held in this country. On this occasion, Philadelphia is to be the place of meeting, and the period fixed for the festival is the 25th of the present month, continuing till the 29th inst. On Saturday, the 25th inst., the singers from abroad will arrive, and be received by the vocal societies of this city, who will form a torchlight procession, and escort the strangers to Independence Square, where a "Welcome Song" will be given by the societies resident here. The visitors will then be conducted to their head-quarters, at the Museum Building, Ninth and George Streets, where they will partake of a collation. The number of vocal performers from Boston, Hartford, Poughkeepsie, New York, Newark, Paterson, Trenton, Reading, Hollidaysburg, Pittsburg, Wilmington, Baltimore, Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C., who have expressed their intention of participating in the celebration, is 750, which, together with the members of the Philadelphia associations, will form a body of about *one thousand male vocalists!* Sunday will be observed by them as a day of rest. On Monday morning, the rehearsal for the Grand Jubilee Concert will take place at the Chinese Museum, after making a short procession through some of the principal thoroughfares. The Concert to be given on Monday evening, the 27th inst., at the Chinese Museum, will be the largest, in number of performers, ever heard in this city—the entire body of the performers taking part in the grand concerted choruses, interspersed with quartettes, solos, &c., and some with orchestral accompaniments. This combination of a thousand voices, blended in grand harmonious chorus, must produce an extraordinary and thrilling effect upon the hearers, whether their souls are attuned to musical sounds or not. On the day succeeding this extraordinary performance the body of performers, with their friends, will visit Lemon Hill, where the day will be spent in singing, by the separate societies; an oration, descriptive of the intent and influence of festivals of a similar nature, both here and in the old country; speeches, and rustic enjoyments. The State, city and county authorities have been invited to take part in the festivities. After returning from the pic-nic, the delegates from the various societies will hold a meeting, at which the time and place for holding the next festival will be determined upon.—The first musical fete of the kind ever given in this country was in Philadelphia. They have since been annually celebrated in New York and Boston. The guests return to their homes on the 29th inst.

Camden Affairs.—*Sinking the Railroad.*—The proposition which the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company have made to the City Council of Camden in reference to an important alteration in the track of their road, is one which has been received with much favor. The proposition is to sink the track of their road to a depth sufficient to allow them to pass under the streets through the city, which arrangement will obviate the possibility of trains coming into collision with any kind of vehicles. The Company will excavate the ground between their depot and Cooper's Creek, a distance of at least of nearly half a mile, a depth of nearly 14 feet, which will be walled up and cemented water tight, and which will give ample room for the passage of the trains. This excavation can be arched over by making a slight elevation in the grade of some of the streets, and thus a subterranean ingress and egress for the cars will be perfected through the entire city. The project is a good one, and if carried into effect will avoid many serious, and it may be fatal accidents. All the Company ask is, that the Council will consent to a trifling alterations in the grade of several streets.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 150—Adults 63 and children 72.

Quite "Palatial"—A Splendid Mansion.—One of the most costly private edifices that our city can boast, is just at the corner of Broad and Brown Streets, the residence of Howard Tilden, Esq.—Though its construction was commenced two years since, a portion of the interior is but now receiving the finishing touches of the painter, rendering it almost a fairy palace for the elaborate skill and taste with which it is decorated. The lot is 60, by 160 feet, and the main building 45 by 50 feet, leaving a spacious side yard fronting on Brown Street, which contains a beautiful fountain. The back buildings, however, extend the whole depth of the lot, being connected by an arcade with the green-house, while the stable and coach house fronts on a small street at the rear. The front is of brown stone, of beautiful design, crowned by a rich cornice and balustrade, which conceals the roof. The entrance is in the centre, with doorway painted to resemble bronze. The vestibule is paved with Italian marble, with scagliola pillars in each corner, supporting an arched ceiling of the richest description. On either side the Italian marble extends about 3 feet from the floor, while above are niches for statuary.

The vestibule door is in imitation of birch, perforated with panels containing painted glass. All the the inner doors are ornamented in this manner. The hall has been painted in fresco by Mr. John Gibson in a style that does credit both to his taste and skill. Miniature busts of Washington, Franklin, Clay, Webster, Jackson and Jefferson, have been introduced into the ornaments over the various doorways with the happiest effect. On the south side of the hall are two parlors, divided by an arched doorway, the leaves of which slide into the wall. To the north of the hall is a saloon drawing-room, 16 by 45 feet, the embellishments of which almost surpass description. The cornice of stucco work is partially gilded, giving an additional richness to the artistic grace of its proportions. The angles at the corners of the room are rounded off, and pillars grouped so as to form an appropriate recess for statuary or vases of flowers. The space between the windows at both ends of the saloon is filled with pier glasses, bordered by pillars similar to those in the corners, making in all a range of six pillars at either end. The ceiling is most richly adorned in stucco work of a diamond pattern. The saloon contains no mantels, but there are two registers for the admission of heated air, and above are a pair of mirrors, of most extraordinary size, with frames that cannot be excelled for beauty. The saloon, lit by two gas chandeliers of Cornelius's make, and the panels, filled with paintings from the best masters, renders a view of its beauties a treat seldom met with.

The halls on the second and third story are adorned in a style of equal splendor, and the balustrade to the stairway is continued, up to the attic, of mahogany and other rare woods. The chambers are supplied with convenient bathing arrangements, and each contains wash basins, and other structures of comfort and luxury, now deemed necessaries in first class dwellings. The attic is a single room, extending all over the main building, which is fitted up as a play-room for the children, containing a tenpin alley, and all the appliances for archery and other sports. The cellar, among other novelties, contains a small ice house; and the water-main used by the family during the summer, being carried through it, the supply of cold water is constant and unfailing, and extends to all the chambers. The gas is introduced into every portion of the mansion and outbuildings, requiring not less than 200 burners.

The construction and adornment of the building has been perfected under the superintendence of Mr. J. C. Hoxie, the architect. The whole cost of the act and improvements, including the furniture, which, it is needless to add, is magnificent in the extreme, exceeds $100,000.

The Celebration of the Fourth of July.—The Committee into whose hands the arrangements for the public celebration of the Fourth of July have been placed, are actively at work attending to their duty. They have been examining different locations for the intended display of fireworks, and have found a spot within the city limits which seems well adapted to the purpose, presenting a clear space, and ample accommodations for all spectators. Mr. Jackson will have the management of this portion of the exhibition, under the supervision of gentlemen of the Committee, who are well acquainted with such matters. When the arrangements are further advanced, the place of exhibition will be announced to the public. The military parade is also under advisement, and it is the intention of the Committee to offer such inducements to the city and country volunteers, as will prevail upon them to parade in their largest numbers. The desire is to have a celebration sufficiently spirited and excellent, to please and satisfy our citizens, without any necessity of going abroad to find their enjoyments. A celebration of this kind will also attract thousands from the surrounding towns and villages to participate in it. And under the judicious and careful supervision of the Committee, we doubt not that the public expectations of a handsome display on the National Anniversary will be fully realized.

DR. M'LANE'S GREAT REMEDY FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

☞ The proprietors of this justly celebrated medicine are in the daily receipt of the most gratifying testimonials of its excellence. Cases that had been given up as incurable by most skillful physicians, were cured immediately after these Pills were given. The certificates are so numerous, that it is impossible to publish them within the limits of a newspaper, but as it now is an established fact that M'Lane's Liver Pills are the best medicine ever offered for the cure of Hepatic derangement, their publication is rendered unnecessary. Those who suffer from that worst of scourges, Liver Complaint, should lose no time, but hasten to purchase and use this invaluable medicine, which may be had at all the principal Drug Stores in the United States.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 4, 1853.

REMARKS—There have been but few changes to notice in the market during the past week, and the late foreign advices have had but little effect upon the market. The warm weather is rapidly approaching, and a large number of the mercantile community are preparing for their usual summer trips. Cotton has been in rather better demand, owing to the accounts from the South of a continued falling off in the receipts, unfavorable advices in regard to the growing crops, and an improvement in neighboring markets, and prices have slightly improved. Breadstuffs are dull, and for Corn Meal and Corn lower rates have been accepted. Wheat has also slightly declined. Provisions and Groceries are very quiet, and the sales have been on a very restricted scale. Rice is dull. In Seed there is nothing doing, and prices are nominal. The Tobacco market is quiet, but prices are firm. Wool is held firmly, and the new clip is beginning to arrive from the adjoining counties. We have very encouraging accounts from the West of the condition of the growing crops, but from the adjoining counties, (particularly Lancaster, Berks and Dauphin) the advices are not so favorable—the fly having already committed sad ravages in some localities, while in the others the Grain has been much beaten down by the rain. Freights to foreign ports have advanced, but Colliers are very scarce, and meet with despatch for the Eastward at remunerative rates.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts of Flour during the past week have been to a moderate extent. The inactivity which has been the prevailing feature of the market for a month past still continues, and the sales for export only comprise 5a6 000 bbls mixed brands; Western at $4,50; better brands at $4,56¼, and select lots and extra at $4,62½a4,87½ per bbl. The sales for the supply of the retailers and bakers are limited within the range of the same quotations. Rye Flour is dull, and sells only in small lots at $3,75. Corn Meal is more inquired after and prices are lower. Sales of 1,300 bbls Pennsylvania, early in the week, at $2,70, and since at $2,62½a2,65 per bbl, which is a decline.

GRAIN—The supplies of Wheat have been quite moderate, but the demand has been limited, and prices have declined 3a4c per bushel; sales of 25a 25,000 bushels prime Pennsylvania white at $1,16a 1,15 on Saturday last, and since at $1,12, closing at the latter quotation to-day, including some red at $1,03a1,05. Rye is in demand, and the late decline has been recovered. Sales of 1,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 84a86c. Corn has been arriving freely, and prices have receded fully 4c per bushel. Sales of about 30,000 bushels, principally Southern yellow on Saturday at 62c; and since at 60c, afloat. Oats are in limited request; sales of 3,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 43a43½c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork is held at $16,50 per bbl, and Prime at $14,50a15 per bbl, but there is very little selling. City packed Mess Beef sells in lots for ship stores at $16a16,50. Bacon is in limited request, but prices are steadily maintained; sales of Hams at 10½ to 12c; Sides 8½, and Shoulders at 6½a6¾c per lb, on time. About 550 casks Sides in salt at 7½, and some free of bone at 9a9½c per lb, and Shoulders at 5½c. Lard is steady; sales of 2a300 bbls at 10½ cts, and 1,000 kegs at 10½a11c per lb, on time. Prices of Butter and Cheese are unchanged.

AMERICAN FABRICS—The market continues very quiet, and there is but a small business doing. The Jobbers are preparing for the fall demand.

ASHES—Prices are unchanged and the sales limited.

BARK—There has been very little inquiry for Quercitron Bark. A small lot of No 1 sold at $25 per ton. Tanners Bark is beginning to arrive. Sales of Spanish Oak at $15a16½ per cord, and shaved Black Oak at $20 per ton.

BEESWAX—Is in demand. Small sales of prime Yellow at 28a28½c per lb, cash.

COAL—There is a fair demand for Schuylkill and Lehigh Coal at our last quotations, but the scarcity of vessels at Richmond and Bristol has had a tendency to restrict operations. Allegheny Bituminous Coal is scarce and has advanced to 19c per bushel.

COFFEE—The market has been very quiet during the past week, and prices are unchanged. Sales of 8a900 bags at 9½a10c for Rio, and 9½a9¾c per lb for Laguayra and Maracaibo.

CANDLES—The sales have been only in small lots at 32a33c per lb for Sperm, and 22a23c for Adamantine.

COTTON—There has been a better feeling in the market during the past week, and prices have advanced fully ½c per lb. The sales foot up about 2,100 bales Upland and New Orleans within the range of 10½a12½c per lb for inferior and fair quality.

The following is a comparative statement of the Imports, Stocks, &c., of the Liverpool Cotton market, from January 1 to May 13th, 1853, and the corresponding period in 1852:

	All kinds. Bales.	American Bales.
Imports, 1853	949,252	729,176
" 1852	959,502	846,760
Decrease	10,250	87,584
Stock, 1853	727,900	490,900
" 1852	568,910	448,230
Increase	178,990	32,670
Consumption, 1853	721,430	565,960
" 1852	734,900	585,920
Decrease	13,470	16,960

Comparative View of the Foreign Exports, Receipts and Stocks of Cotton of the United States, at the latest dates, for the last four years.

	1853.	1852.	1851.	1850.
To G. Bri'n,	1,431,972	1,279,692	1,082,258	747,450
France,	361,930	374,438	274,843	233,756
Other for. p'ts,	291,597	268,820	266,255	141,575
Total bales	2,095,538	2,041,940	1,563,356	1,122,782
Receipts,	3,076,144	2,817,721	2,179,202	1,987,160
Stocks,	440,989	859,144	482,985	465,266

DRUGS AND DYES—There has been a moderate business doing without change in prices. Sales of Soda Ash at 2½a3c per lb; Sal Soda 1½a1¾c; 20,000 lbs Copperas 1a1½c per lb; 49 cases Lac Dye and 70 tons Brimstone on terms not made public.

FEATHERS—Continue very scarce. We quote Western at 46a47c per lb, which is an advance.

FISH—There is but little inquiry for Mackerel, and the stock is light; small sales of No 1 from store at $13a13,50 per bbl, and new No 3 at $9. The market is nearly bare of other descriptions. Prices of Codfish and Herring are unchanged.

FRUIT—A cargo of 3,500 boxes Palermo Oranges and Lemons has been disposed of from the wharf on terms not made public. Dried Apples and Peaches are dull at former rates.

GINSENG—Continues scarce, and no sales have come under our notice.

GUANO—There is a fair inquiry for Peruvian at our last quotations, but there is little or no Patagonia offering.

HEMP—The market continues exceedingly quiet; sales of 50 bales Dew Rot were made on private terms.

HIDES—There have been no arrivals or sales this week, and there is no stock here to operate in.

HOPS—Are scarce; small sales of first sort Eastern and Western at 21a22c per lb.

INDIGO—Is held firmly, but no further transactions have been reported.

IRON—There is a moderate inquiry for Pig Metal and prices are firm. Sales of 5a600 tons Nos 1 and 2 Anthracite at $35a36, and No 3 at $34 per ton, 6 mos, but mostly at the latter quotation. Small sales Scotch Pig at $33. There is a steady demand for all descriptions of Manufactured Iron at full rates.

LEAD—The market continues inactive. Sales of 800 pigs Galena on terms kept private.

LEATHER—Is held firmly, but there is very little doing, as usual, at this season of the year.

LUMBER—There is a fair amount arriving, and prices are steady. Sales of Southern Yellow Pine Sap Boards at $14a15,50 per M feet. Laths sell in lots at $1,75, and Pickets at $8,50a9,50 per M.

There were shipped by the Lehigh during the week ending 28th ult. feet 1,321,818
Previously 8,937,642

Total this season 10,259,460

MOLASSES—The market has been exceedingly quiet since our last notice, and the only sales reported are a small lot of Cuba at 21c, and 200 bbls New Orleans at 29c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—In Rosin, Tar and Pitch there is no change to notice. Spirits of Turpentine continues to meet a limited inquiry. Sales at 53c per gallon early in the week, and since at 49a50c, cash and on time.

OILS—Prices are steady for all descriptions of Fish Oils, and there is a fair inquiry for lots from store. Linseed Oil is dull and sells only in retail lots at 64c. Lard Oil is held firmly, and there is more inquiry. About 100 bbls Winter sold at 84c, 6 mos. Olive Oil is very scarce.

PLASTER—There is but little arriving. The last sale of Soft was at $3,62½ per ton.

RICE—Is dull, and sells only in small lots at 4½a 4¾c per lb, on time.

SALT—A cargo of Turks Island has arrived, which was previously contracted for on terms not made public.

SEEDS—Cloverseed is but little inquired after; small lots have been disposed of at $4,50 per 64 lbs. In Timothy nothing doing. An import of Calcutta Linseed has arrived, which was previously contracted for.

SPICES—No sales worthy of notice have been reported.

SPIRITS—Brandy and Gin are dull at our former quotations. N. E. Rum is steady at 30c. Whiskey is dull; small sales of bbls at 22c; hhds are held at the same price, but sales have been made at 21½c.

SUGAR—The market has been inactive during the past week, and the only sales reported are 500 hhds Cuba at 4½a5c per lb, on time, and 1,400 bags white Brazil for another market on terms not made public.

TALLOW—There is rather more inquiry. Sales of Country and City Rendered at 9½a9¾c per lb.

TEAS—There is a fair inquiry for the supply of the trade without change in prices.

TOBACCO—There is more inquiry for both Leaf and Manufactured, and some transactions have been made of the former, the particulars of which have not transpired.

WINES—Are held firmly, and no large sales have been reported.

WOOL—The market has been exceedingly quiet during the past week and the sales only amount to 30,000 lbs within the range of 40a65c per lb, 6 mos. Some lots of the *new clip* are beginning to come in.

FREIGHTS—There was more offering to Liverpool, and the rates have advanced. 2a3,000 barrels Flour were taken at 2s 6d per bbl, and 25,000 bushels Grain at 6½a7d per bushel. West India freights are dull. Colliers are scarce and wanted for the Eastward. Engagements have been made to Boston at $1,75a1,81¼ per ton; Rhode Island $1,30a1,35, and to New York at $1 per ton.—*Inquirer.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 6.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,500 head. Beeves are selling from $6,50 to 9,00 per 100 lbs. Hogs are selling from $6,00 to 7,25 per 100 lbs. Cows—There were about 100 in market at prices ranging from $10 to 40. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2,00 to 4,50; the latter from $1,50 to 3,00, according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS, JUNE 4.

Ashes—Sales of 400 bbls at $4,75a4,81¼ for Pots, and $5,25 for Pearls.

Cotton—The market continues steady, with sales of 3,000 bales.

Flour, &c.—The Flour market is without important change; sales of 7,200 barrels at $4,44a4,50 for State, and $4,44a4,81¼ for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio. A moderate demand for Southern Flour, with sales of 900 bbls at $4,81¼a 5,06¼. Canadian Flour is steady, with sales of 500 bbls at $4,44. Rye Flour and Corn Meal unchanged, with moderate sales.

Grain—For Wheat there is a fair export demand at better prices. Sales of 15,000 bushels good to prime white Ohio at $1,17a1,19, and one cargo at something over the outside price, and 5,000 bushels Canadian at about $1,15. Barley steady, with sales of 2,700 bushels at 65c. The Corn market is unsettled and lower. Sales of 13,500 bushels at 61a61c for unsound, 64a66 for Western mixed, and 65 cts for fair Southern yellow, closing very heavy. Oats are in moderate request at 43a46 for Jersey, and 46a48c for State and Western.

Provisions—With a fair demand for Pork the market is firmer; sales of 600 bbls at $15,75a16 for Mess, and $13,12½a13,25 for Prime. Beef in good supply and dull. Sales of 300 bbls at $8a10 for country Mess, $11,50a12,50 for city and repacked Chicago, and $5a6,25 for country Prime. Small sales of prime Beef Hams at $14,50. Cut Meats firm; sales of 200 tcs Hams at 8¼a9¼c, and 5¼a6¼ for Shoulders. Lard steady, with sales of 300 bbls at 9½a10½c. Butter and Cheese are without change to notice.

Whiskey—The market is very firm, with sales of 350 bbls at 22½a22¾c for Ohio, and 23c for Prison. Drudge is held at 22c, time.

BILIOUS FEVER

generally begins with yawning, stretching, pain in the bones, languor, giddiness, a swelling about the region of the stomach, billious vomiting, and other unpleasant symptoms.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the best of medicines for the cure of Fevers, because they purge from the body those morbid humors which are the cause of every malady incident to man.

In cases of fever, from four to eight of *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* should be taken every night, or, if the symptoms are violent, night and morning. This plan, if properly carried out, will, in a short time, subdue the most violent attack of fever; at the same time the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and health and vigor given to the whole frame.

Beware of Counterfeits!—Country storekeepers would do well to exercise care in buying from pedlars. We understand that a man by the name of HIESTAND, and another by the name of SINES, are offering what purports to be Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. These persons are not authorized agents for this medicine, and the article offered cannot be guaranteed as genuine.

The genuine is for sale by agents in all parts of the United States.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

Bank Note List.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY I. CRAVEN & Co., BROKERS, *No. 32½ South Third Street.*

Philadelphia, June 11, 1853.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia Banks	par
U S Bank notes	15 dis
Harrisburg	½a¾ dis
Chambersburg	½ dis
York	½ dis
Gettysburg	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis
Middletown	½ dis
Brownsville	½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis
Washington co	½ dis
Honesdale	½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis
Erie	1 dis
All other solv'nt Bks	par
Relief notes	¼a½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Burlington, Medford, Salem, Bridgeton, Camd'n, Princ'ton, Nord'to's Brg Co	par
Plainfield	closed
State Bk Morris	do
Coml Bk Perth Amboy	do
Peoples Bk Patterson	do
N Hope Del Bridge Co	do
Yardleyville do	10 dis
New Brunswick	¼ dis
Newark	¼ dis
Morris co	¼ dis
Middletown Point	¼ dis
Orange	¼ dis
Belvidere	¼ dis
Rahway	¼ dis
Dover	¼ dis
All New Jersey secured by stocks	½ dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
Under 5's	¼ dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	¼ dis
Mineral Bk	½ dis
Cecil co	½ dis
Frederick co	½ dis
Cumberland	½ dis
Washington co	½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis
Salisbury / Havre de Grace / Far & Millers	failed
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	par a ¼ dis
Solvent co bks	½ dis
James bk	20 dis
New Rochelle	30 dis
Far bk Onondaga	30 dis
MAINE.	
Mercan bk Bangor	1½ dis
All other solv'nt bks	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent bks	½ dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St Albans	½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Bk N Ams Seymour	½ dis
East Bk West Kill,	90 dis
Woodbury bk	90 dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Phenix b'k, Westerly, stolen notes,	no sale
CANADA.	
Montreal	1½ dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & brch's	½ dis
Far Bk & brch's	½ dis
Valley Bk & brch's	½ dis
Ex Bk & brch's	½ dis
Wheeling	½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
GEORGIA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
Bk St Mary's	25 dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ALABAMA.	
Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Country banks	3 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	uncertain
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
OHIO.	
Bk of Wooster	60 dis
Bk of Norwalk	60 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis
Small notes	1 dis
KENTUCKY.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
INDIANA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bk of Illinois	90 dis
State Bk do	70 dis
Good Free bks	1a3 dis
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1 dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
East Tennessee	50 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Gov't Stock bk	1 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
All banks	uncertain
TEXAS.	
Commercial & Agricultural bk Galveston	

Issues of 1, 2 and 3 dollar bills, dated at Washington City, and resembling New York City and State issues, should be refused by the public—as a number of them have failed and are worthless.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained ...

THE STOCK MARKET.

ALMANAC.

Marriages.

Deaths.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,

THE FAVORITE OF THE LADIES.

FANNY FERN'S BOOK.

6,000 COPIES ORDERED IN ADVANCE OF PUBLICATION.

FERN LEAVES FROM FANNY'S PORT-FOLIO.

LUCRATIVE BUSINESS.

1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED

1,000 DOLLARS A YEAR!

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the rapid Cure of COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

90,000 COPIES IN ONE MONTH.

IRON SAFE WAREHOUSE!

FITS! FITS! FITS!

THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF FITS, SPASMS, CRAMPS, AND ALL NERVOUS AND CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES.

CURING EPILEPSY, OR FALLING FITS.

ENVELOPES OF EVERY QUALITY

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY

PEPSIN

GASTRIC JUICE.

Selected Poetry.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

AN ACROSTIC.

[This ingenious composition had a great run in the papers a few years ago, but will probably be new to most of our readers.]

Our Lord and King who reigns at enthroned on high,
Father of Heaven! Whose power is infinite!
Who art the same I AM—the last, the first—
Art righteous, holy, merciful and true!
In mansions of glory, esteem where angels sing,
Heavenly is the dwelling place of God and His saints!
Hallowed thy name, which doth all names transcend.

Oh thou adored, our great Almighty Friend,
Thy glory shines beyond creation's space,
Thou art the book of justice and of mercy,
Thy kingdom forever beyond thy starry skies!
Engraven eternal in it, let thine shall rise.
Crown, but thine empire. Oh, then Holy One,
Thy grace and everlasting will be done
Will that make heaven his will, his power display!
Is it thine word, and thy will?
Bone is the great, the wondrous work of love,
On Calvary's cross in God, hell rages above,
Earth hears the record in thy holy word,
As heaven adores thy love, let earth, Oh, Lord!
Jo shines remembrance in the eternal skies,
Is printed in heaven—for man the Saviour dies.
Forgive! almighty, angels! lord for mercy,
Heaven shouts with joy, and saints his love give
thanks.

Give us, oh Lord, our food, our route to give
Thy praise and, which our souls may live;
That by our bone to day, and days to come,
May without end, in our eternal home:
No earthly care supply from day to day:
Daily assist, and aid us when we pray:
Bread thereof we ask, O Lord, thy blessing lend,
And make us grateful when thy gifts descend:
Forgive, oh! which is destroyed in our power
Thou—the vile rebels of a rebel race.
Our failure, frowns and trespasses beg true—
Debts which we ne'er can repay, or then recover.
As we, one neighbour debts remove:
We beg thou'dst not cover from thy memory's book;
Forgive our enemies, extend thy grace
And love to them—As Adam's early race
Ambrose to their is gratitude and love,
And all their pull by entire abandon.
Lead us from sin, and in thy mercy save
Us from temptation and his baleful wave;
For in our own, but in His name who bled,
Jesu thine our pow'r our strength and aid.
Temptation's fatal charms help us to shun,
And through thy power be through thy mercy won.
Deliver us from all which can annoy
Us in this world, and our souls destroy:
For thine, oh Lord, and our souls destroy:
Evil and death, oh, turn our feet aside,
For we are mortal worms, and frail as they;
Thine "us to rule, and mortals to obey
I not life prolong'd, forever live!
The whole creation knows no God but thee
Seraphim and cherubs in thy presence fall,
Thy King Eternal reigns the King of all.
Angels thy power, and thy glory sing,
And be thy name adored by earth and heaven.
Thine the dominion and angels in thy own,
Glory to thee, the Everreigning One!
Forever be thy triune name adored
Amen! Amen! I blessed be the Lord!

Pictures of Life.

FASHIONABLE SOCIETY.

A MEDITATION BY PAUL POTIPHAR, ESQ.

Well, my new house is finished—and so am I. I hope Mr. Potiphar is satisfied. Everybody agrees that it is "palatial." The daily papers have had estimates of description, and I am, evidently, referred to their authority, as "enterprised," "castelled," "enterprising," and "patriotic."

Amen! but what business have I with palatial residences! What more can I possibly want, from a spacious, comfortable house? I want a hell! *nevermore!* Do I want *no more* things? Do I know anything about pictures and statuary? Is the name of Bronze to me? I want rose-jade bed-curtains to give my grizzly old plan a delicate appearance? Is Cosmo Thibaut a friend of Mrs. P.'s complexion? Because I have made fifty thousand this last year in Timbuctoo bonds, must I consider it all into a house, so large that it will not hold me comfortably—so spacious that I ought to have a private railroad depot, with a "palatial" car that I have to skulk into my private room, lay slippers, shut the door, and then be met by Mr. myself, and wonder why I must—and Mrs. P. quizzed?

This house is her doing. Before I married her, I would have worn yellow silk breeches to Chinese if she had considered them the thing. Now I would build her two houses twice as large as this, if she required it before noon. It is all over. When I came home from China I was the dandiest Mr. Potiphar, and every evening was a field-day for me, in which I performed all the matrimonial forces. It is astonishing, now I come to think of it, how admirably Brigadier General Mrs. Potiphar deployed those dandy-tendencies of hers; how vigorously Mr. Tabby and her friends charged upon them successively. Next like, Mrs. De Famlie charged at the head of her cavalry. They deserve to be called Marshals of France, all of them. And I assure, that if women ought ever to receive honorary marshalships, it is for having married a daughter well."

That's a pretty phrase! The nouveau merit of the misses are married.

And yet, I don't see why I say so. I fear I am getting cynical. Certainly, Polly's mother didn't marry Polly to me. I fell in love with her; she not followed. Old Gare says that if I true Polly's mother didn't marry her, but they did marry herself, to me.

Do you really think, Paul Potiphar," said he, a few months ago when I was troubled about Polly getting a lover," I may trust you to live with you, a city old chip from China? Don't you hear her say whenever any of her friends are engaged, that they "will be such a well" and made a "capital match!" and have you any doubt of her meaning? Don't you know that this is the only censure in which the word "money" must never be named in the young female ear: and in which money need not universally, nor without exception, of concern me? Paul, don't be a fool—money makes the ringe! When you were engaged, "the world said that it was a "capital thing" for Polly. Did that mean that you were a good, generous, intelligent, friendly, and patient man, who would be the companion for life she ought to have? You know, as well as I do, and as all people who said it, knew, that it meant you were worth a few hundred thousands, or could soon build a splendid house, keep horses and chariots, and live in a way that I see sensible people do not. Paul, and we take the world as we find it: and know that if a man wants a good dinner he must get there by the fire-place and broil his steak of things. How can it be helped? But we need not pretend ourselves ideal—and mistake the time.

When my wife, being then a gay girl, first smiled at me, and looked at me, and made it the fervent I must her in an comfortable manner, and proved to me that she didn't love me by the ollie which she made to show that she did by, I was foolishly smitten with her, and married her. I knew that she did not marry me, but enabling shorter in Fitzgerald and Nova Zembla for the jubilation, and a few hundred house into upon the island. What then? I wanted her, and was willing to take me—being sensible enough to know that the stock and the lots had an uncomfortable "odds near," as young Boxer's in Tom with wants you to build a house. You'd better build it, Potiphar," his cousin way. Make up your mind to Mrs. Potiphar, my dear Paul, and thank heaven you've no daughter to be married off by their mothers.

Why does a man build a house? To live in, I suppose—to have a home. But is a fine house a home? I mean, is a palatial residence, with Mrs. Potiphar at the head of it, the "home" at which we all desire more or less, and for which we ordinarily long as we grow older? A house, I take it, is a retreat to which a man betreats from business, and in which he is to compensated by the tenderness and thought. for each of a woman, and the love of his children, for the rough rubs with man. I know it is a silly view of the case, but I'm getting old and can't help it. Potiphar is perfectly right when she may.

"You are not moderate. After attending to your own affairs all day, and being fine from the fuss of housekeeping, you expect to come home and smile into your face, and assist over the evening paper—if it were possible to assume over the existing and unquestioned evening journal you take—while we are to sew, and talk with you if you are talkative, and darn the stockings, and mend the linen, and be your home feel, and kindly enough, early, and glorious about like a thunder-cloud if things don't *exactly* run you the instant you are ready for it, and then sit mute and cut it; and snap at the children, and show yourselves the selfish, ugly things you are. Am I to have no fun,—horse to go to the opera, nerve me to a ball, never know a party at home? Men are tyrants, Mr. Potiphar. They are ogres who entice us poor girls into their castles, and then cut up our happiness, and mend us while they eat."

Well, I suppose it is so. I suppose I am an ogre and enslaved Polly into my castle. But she didn't find it large enough, and treats me to build another. I suppose she does sit with me in the evening and new, and darn for, and work, and help, I suppose she does, but I've put a clear idea of it. I know it is wished of me, when I have been hard at work all day, trying to make and secure the money that gives her and her family everything they want, and that I would rather have my self and, to expect her to let me stay at home, and be quiet. I know I ought to dress and go into Mrs. Gilflirt's party, and smile at her wife, and stand up in a black suit before him stirred in the same way, and talk about the same things, for the same number of hours even in the morning in colored trousers. That's a solid duty, I suppose. And I ought to see another slight young gentlemen child my wife around the room, and love them well but when they stop, that it's very warm. That's another special duty, I suppose. And I must smile when the same young gentlemen put their arms round her waist, and hop on my feet in order to extend the circle of the dance. I'm sure Mr. P., is right. I'm sure I ought to ask Mrs. Flirt—Have no social duties, I should like to know?"

And when we have performed these social duties in Gain's house, how mean it is, how "it looks," not to build a larger house for him and Mrs. Gun to come and perform their social duties in. I give it up. They're not dupids of it.

Yet it does seem to me a pity that we lose all the interest and advantage of a home abroad. The house and its furniture become endeared by long usage and habit, and by their mute share in all the sleasure of our life. The chair in which some dear old friend so often sat—father and mother, perhaps—and in which they died, is to me more; the old-fashioned table with the cuts and scratches that generations of children have made upon it; the old book-cases; the heavy sideboard; the glass, from which such bumpers sparkled for those who are long-departed now, or forever gone; the doors they opened; the walls that echoed their long-remembered laugh—are we wise when we part with them all, or, when compelled to do so, to leave them quietly?

I remember my brother James used to say: "What is our every for our country friends, but that their houses are permanent and characteristic? Their children's children may play in the same grounds. Each associates with the summon there to the old hearth. In the morning house they see the same pictures whom long ago they met and dreamed of Jerusalem, and now as they sit there, that long ago is there than the holy city. Through the open window they see the grass waving softly in the summer wind, they smell grass; hears to them, and make new houses. By a thousand tangible and vital associations they are still, with a peculiar sense of actuality, linked to the past.

Polly would call it a sentimental whim—if she could find a word. Every dealer before she spoke of it, but what then? When I was fifteen, I fell desperately in love with Lucy Lamb. "Fetch, push," said my father, "you are young, auntie, it's all a whim of yours."

And he succeeded in breaking it up. I went to China, and Lucy married old Firkin, and lived in a splendid house, and now lies in a splendid tomb of Carrara marble, resignedly enlightened.

When I was forty, I came home from China, and the old garden said, "I want you to be sorry Arabella Bobbs, the brisker. It will be a great match."

I said to him:

"Pooh, pooh, my dear father, you are mercenary: it's all a whim of yours."

"My dear son, I know it," said he, "the whim thing whims. You can live on a hundred dollars a year, if you choose. But you have the whim of a good dinner, of a station, of a book. What am I to do? Be unfaithful to following your whims, that they cannot be done. Have your house, my children, you please, but don't follow them all."

"Certainly not," said I; and fell in love with the present Mrs. Potiphar, and married her, offhand. So, if she calls this genuine influence and consideration a mere whim, it is of no use she is a whim, too. My mistake simply was in not following out the romantic whim, and marrying Lucy Lamb. I'll do it when I get up this morning. In fact, sitting in my very new dressing-room, I think the whole business of life seems to me rather whimsical.

For here I am, come into port at last. No longer young—for I am forty-five—and with a very handsome house, and a splendid income, and a wife who is—what? Why, I'm sure I don't know. For centuries, I shall never be in love again,—in getting my fortune I have worn my last life, so that I can't help it. Mrs. Potiphar is Not Lucy Lamb,—and Master Frederick—is a puppy.

I know that our set is not the world, not the country, nor the city. I know that the sensible people are not of it, and that the sensible people are not many, and well I know, that in our set there is much that is false, much that is cold, and characters as lofty as in any time and in any land. And yet, as the father of a family I ask, What am I to do? Be unfaithful to fellowbeings whom, that they tendency is to the wildest extravagance. How, for instance, is my wife, Mrs. Potiphar, to dress? Is she to wear silk-dry-dressed dishes? Is it superbly furnished. Mrs. P. and I don't know much about it. Oh thigh. Mrs. Potiphar's stringent for bebil, and the last Parisian models, as we delivered and house to the best dressmaker whose experience bo to be furnished, as we send Frederic to the tailor's to be clothed. Is he sure, I asked my wife—and that the upholsterer was possessed of taste. But Mrs. P. silenced me, by saying that it was his business, and then, and then, was no further discussion, naturally knew what was handsome and proper to be done.

The furnishing was certainly performed with great splendor and expense. My drawing-room strongly resembles the saloon of a first-class cabinet-maker. Every whim of table every carpet, curtain, and sofa, is "elegant" in those rooms. There are curtains like rainbows, and carpets, as if the curtains had dripped all over the floor. There are heavy tables with carved walnut, such as belong in the heavy drawing-rooms of old-fashioned houses, and last French pattern of wall paper. There are fully chairs, like the thrones of archbishops in Gothic cathedrals, standing by the side of elaborately gilded frames of mirrors. Marble statues of Venus and Bacchus, and such like mantels, upon which or main Louis Quinzeze clocks ring the hours. In all possible places are vases of flowers, and statuettes, and bronzes, and cups, and paper casts. The wood-work, when not covered in flowered paper, is painted white, oak and walnut, it is heavily moulded. The mantels are pretty, but rather sudden. In truth, my house is a large museum of the most valuable articles—clustered without taste, or feeling. It cost me \$50,000 to build, and my house was large and I was able to buy them, and because, as Mrs. P. says, one must have taste and so on. I am not a man of taste, and do as well as one's neighbors, and show that one is rich, if he can. They do not, in fact, because I couldn't help it. I didn't want them, but then I don't know what I did want. Therefore I don't see that I have.

Because orders were given to the best upholsterer and best dressmaker in town, and I proved to me that she didn't love me by the ollie which he knew that she did by, I unfoolishly mention with her, and married her. I knew that she did not marry me, but easiness shorter in Fitzgerald and Nova Zembla for the jubilation, and a few hundred house into upon the island. What then? I wanted her, and was willing to take me—being sensible enough to know that the stock and the lots had an uncomfortable "odds near," as young Boxer's in Tom with wants you to build a house. You'd better build it, Potiphar," his cousin way. Make up your mind to Mrs. Potiphar, my dear Paul, and thank heaven you've no daughter to be married off by their mothers.

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RAILWAY LITERATURE:

Boss-Stair Knives.—Book, Ma'am! Yes, Ma'am. Here's a popular work by an eminent surgeon, just published, entitled: "Jones: Am I How to Mend Them"—or would you like the last number of "The Railway Operator?"

Selected Articles.

THE ABSENT: THEIR TEMPTATIONS.

We have recently heard of several cases of temptation and death among young men in the mines in California. When they left home their habits were good, their hopes were high, their principles were active and firm. Many of them, too, they struggled manfully and successfully, with temptation, and prudent for a few years to realize handsome fortunes. But they were away from home; no watchful mother's eye was upon them, no kind sister to counsel, to restrain or admonish by his gentle counsel, and temptations of various kinds presented themselves. Nay, they rarely heard directly from the Atlantic States; the letters that came to them were irregularly, very many were omitted, or did not reach them; they fancied that they were neglected, if not forgotten, and they rushed wildly on in a career of excitement and dissipation. Had their friends at home kept up a regular correspondence with them, and reminded them only once a month, that they continued to be objects of interest and affection, that intelligence was looked for from them constantly and anxiously, the memories and the associations of home would have exercised a salutary restraint—would have induced many an hour of reflection—would have checked their progress of recklessness and infidelity—would, in all probability, have saved them from premature death.

Some years since, a young gentleman of this city was sent by his father, in a confidential capacity, on a business voyage to Canton. He had just burst into manhood, was full of life and energies, entered eagerly upon the scene of the world, and took his departure in a cheerful and buoyant spirit. A few hours, however, before he was to sail, he received a letter from his father, which deeply affected him, and for whom he entertained the most affectionate regard and confidence. It was a letter of parental counsel, and was calculated, if not to make a deep impression upon the mind of the reader, to awaken his conscience and to touch his heart. It was long, kind, confidential and truthful. The father had not forgotten, and again and again in Chinese, understood all the fascinations and temptations that were presented to a stranger, had seen many young men fall before them, and he was unwilling to subject his son to the same fearful temptations, but he saw him vividly and graphically, and appealing to his reason, his conscience and his heart, he urged him to resist the evil, and to be a man of honor, and decided character. In the letter that he had so carefully cherished, he saw, no doubt, the image of his father, and he saw in his voice echoing after thousands of miles of the trackless ocean. A tone, a manly tear, came to his heart, and he was instantly and powerfully but solemnly resolved to abide by the counsel he then given.

Only the next day, and before he had landed 48 hours in the new field of life, he was carried away by the excitement, the glare of temptation, and he was soon in the full career of dissipation and perceived it. It was long, kind, confidential and truthful. The father had not forgotten, and again and again in Chinese, understood all the fascinations and temptations that were presented to a stranger, had seen many young men fall before them, and he was unwilling to subject his son to the same fearful temptations, but he saw him vividly and graphically, and appealing to his reason, his conscience and his heart, he urged him to resist the evil, and to be a man of honor, and decided character. In the letter that he had so carefully cherished, he saw, no doubt, the image of his father, and he saw in his voice echoing after thousands of miles of the trackless ocean. A tone, a manly tear, came to his heart, and he was instantly and powerfully but solemnly resolved to abide by the counsel he then given.

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